

It was a beautiful Spring morning and the sun was shining and the sky was blue. Several wispy white clouds was floating lazily in the air. The dafodils as well as a tulip was poking its head out of the ground. The grass was getting green and many of the trees was begining to leaf out. Each of the birds in the yard were singing their finest song. It was all together a very fine morning.

The previous week had been Spring Break. All of the students was granted an entire week off from school. The weather had cooperated and everyone had enjoyed being outside in your yard or out at the lake.

But now it was Monday morning and time to go back to school. The return to classes books homework. Something no one looked forward to. But now the dreaded day had arrived. It was Monday morning.

A mother walked into her son's room. She said Time to get up and go to school!

But I don't want to said the son. Pulling his pillow over his head the bed became still again.

Once again the mother came into the room. All were dark and still. Looking at the bed a big lump in the middle could still be seen.

You must get up the mother insisted you'll be late.

But everyone hate me replied the son. Not one person in that entire school like me neither the teachers nor the students likes me. They all try to avoid me when they see me coming they turn and go the other way. Not only that the food in the cafeteria is lousy.

The mom listened to all this as long as she could stand it. Be that as it may she said finally you have no choice you have to go your 35 years old and you're the principle.